

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIV

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1925.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 9

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men enabled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

Canadian Clippings.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. William A. O'Rourke, of Peterboro, was in the city for a few days lately on a business errand.

We are pleased to say that at time of writing, Mrs. William R. Watt, who has been laid up with a severe attack of the "flu," is now on the stretch to complete recovery.

The *Evening Telegram* of February 5th, contained a group photograph of our hockey team, which finished the season in third place in their group of the Toronto Hockey League.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley was out on a visit to relatives and friends in Selkirk for a few days lately. He said travelling in the country was hard to overcome, owing to snow blockade.

On February 2d, Mr. Walter Bell received the sad news of the death of his brother-in-law, Mr. William Watkins, who passed away in St. Louis, Montana. The deceased was the husband of Mr. Bell's oldest sister. Mr. Bell was unable to go to the funeral.

A literary circle has just been organized among our younger set, and its first meeting was held on February 6th, at the home of Miss Marion Powell. Its object is to study and impart the knowledge of books and other literature, and it aims to meet fortnightly for the present.

The topic for our Epworth League on February 4th, dwelt on the Seventy Sons of Ahab, the administration of their father's government, the destruction of all his relatives, except Joash, who later became king and how he reigned.

There was keen rivalry at the Bridgen Club bowling races on February 7th. Mrs. Frank Doyle's team, that was once going like a house afire and putting all other teams in the shade, were given a lacing by Fred Terrell's tail enders, while Ewart Hall's bowlers, now leaders in the race, met defeat at the hands of Mrs. W. Watt's team. There was nothing doing in the club room above as the "Frats" had a convocation that evening, and those remaining preferred to keep on bowling.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ford have named their second son, which was born at the Salvation Army Maternity Hospital on Bloor Street, Henry Charles Ford.

Those who joined the Literary Circle at its inception on February 6th, were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ellsworth Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle, and the Misses Marion Powell, Lucy Buchanan, Evelyn Hazlitt and Margaret Golds. They hope to increase the membership.

Mr. Charles Ormiston, son of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, who has been visiting his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson at Long Branch for a while, accompanied by Mrs. Timpson, were welcome visitors to our service on February 8th. Other visitors noticed among the crowd that day were Mrs. R. C. Slater, Mrs. Ernest Peterkin and Miss D. Peterkin, and all were impressed with Mrs. Jamieson's fine address.

The Board of Trustees of our Church held their February meeting on the 9th with all the members present. The chief gist was the giving of suggestions for the programme of our coming Bible Conference at Easter. It will be remembered that at the last regular meeting a motion was carried doing away with prizes at our annual picnic in July. Of course one member wanted the order rescinded and was told that a two-third majority would be necessary. When put to a vote his motion was swamped. Supt. J. E. Byrne gave an account of his pleasant mission trip to Detroit. As a matter of economy the sending of flowers to the sick bedside will be curtailed to some extent, and eatable fruits substituted.

Mr. William Quigley, of Oshawa, was in the city for a few days lately.

The late Supt. R. Mathison left a goodly number of valuable books to our church library and they have been most thankfully received.

Mrs. Frank E. Doyle's birthday fell on February 14th, but to ward off all suspicion a goodly number of

her friends got together on the quiet and unceremoniously invaded her home on February 12th, and successfully gave her the "once over." For the time being she was wondering if the end of the world had come. After the racket had subsided all joined in having a good old time, and after partaking of refreshments all dispersed at a late hour. Miss Carrie Brethour and Miss Evelyn Hazlitt got up this treat.

The two children of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terrell, who have been up against a siege of the measles, are now around again.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson and son and their cousin, Mr. Chas. Ormiston, of Long Branch, spent February 8th, with relatives and friends in this city.

Miss Evelyn Hazlitt, of the Post-Office staff here, left on February 14th, for a fortnight's visit to her brother-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hubbard, in Ottawa.

The "Frats" held their regular monthly meeting on February 7th, and discussed the ways and means of holding their second annual banquet, on March 14th, at the Carls-Rite Hotel. Here they expect to make merry. The price of a plate is \$1.50 each. They are expecting outside "frats" to fraternize with them that evening.

One of the best and most interesting addresses we have had the pleasure to hear in a long time was given at our church on February 8th, by Mrs. Jamieson, a noted and extensively travelled speaker, and mother of Mrs. Walter Bell. Mrs. Jamieson is a very forceful and clever speaker, and spoke for almost an hour, on her experience among the many Indian tribes of our Canadian North West. Having labored among these aborigines and half-civilized people for many years, she was able to give first hand knowledge of their habits, religious, homes, affairs, occupations, beliefs, superstitions and appearances. They at first were pagan, but since then have become more and more adapted to the ways of modern civilization, thanks to the unceasing efforts of the heroic missionaries, but they still needed more of the true light and love of God. One custom among those brown-skinned citizens of the western plains, was to fire four guns when over one of their numbers died, as a means of announcing the death. At first their laws of paganism were very strict, and severe punishment was meted out to any one found violating such, but now this ancient practice is dying out and British constitutional laws now govern in most cases. The church was most comfortably filled, and the speaker was given close attention, besides a vote of appreciation and a request to come again. Mrs. J. R. Byrne most pleasingly interpreted the address. Miss Evelyn Elliott rendered a hymn.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Horace Barnett, formerly of Sydney, Ont., is now working on a farm near Battleford, Sask., for Mr. Magnus Johnson, a former pupil of the Winnipeg School for the Deaf. Horace, as well as his two brothers, Elmer and Gerald Barnett and sister, Mrs. Pugh of Winnipeg, graduated from the Belleville School a few years ago.

Many of your readers would like to know of the whereabouts of our old friends, Mr. Alexander David Swanson, B. A., formerly of Lacombe, Alberta, but now somewhere in Uncle Sam's domains.

The writer recently received a letter from a friend in Hagersville, giving the information that a peddler, purporting to be deaf, was plying his trade in that town. His wares consisted mostly of artificial flowers and in selling them would say his wife, also deaf, had made them. We have been wondering who this chap is, and if he is really deaf or is a bogus peddler, merely using the camouflage of being thus afflicted in order to enlist public sympathy. If he is found to be feigning, this means the full penalty of the law should be dealt out to him.

The Messrs. Charles, Osgood's Gordon and Daniel Ormiston, sons of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, who have been spending several weeks with their parents in

Raglan and with relatives around this part, expect to leave early in March for their respective homes in various parts of the vast expanse of the Canadian West.

We are pleased to say that the little son of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson, of Long Branch, who has been down with the measles for a few weeks, and causing his parents much anxiety, is now out and around again.

We have just learned with pleasure that Mr. and Mrs. James Stark, Jr., of Burketon, have another little child, their third. Mrs. Stark was formerly Miss Lizzie Ormiston, the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, and though possessed of all her faculties, is an expert in the signs, and she would make a valuable interpreter for the deaf.

Miss Betty Lawrence, of Cookstown, lost a beloved uncle by death on January 24th, exactly at the time of the Sun's eclipse. He was 86 years of age.

While spending a week in Barrie with Mr. and Mrs. Ursula Johnson, Mr. Philip Fraser, of Toronto, had the pleasure of calling on Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, who is an old pupil of the old Hamilton School, and is now living with a niece in Barrie. She is now in her 75th year and bearing up well. She is no relation to Mr. and Mrs. Ursula Johnson, mind you.

We regret to say that our old friend, Mr. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, recently had a partial stroke, and is now confined to his bed. We hope he soon recovers. Out in Hamilton the deaf have reorganized their association as far as it concerns their religious aspect. Mr. Andrew S. Waggoner is Superintendent, with Mr. Joseph Taylor as his assistant. The committee consists of Mrs. W. Breen, Mrs. J. Taylor, Mr. Ernest Hackbusch and Mr. Hector Bayliss. Sick and Relief Committee, Mesdames Breen and Taylor. Sunday School teachers, Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, Mr. Norman Gleadow and Mr. Syrian Pettit.

In a letter from Mr. Elmer L. Barnett, of Foam Lake, Sask., he says he is quite well and doing fine, but feels lonesome since his deaf brother, Gerald, and deaf sister, Winnifred, now Mrs. Pugh, of Winnipeg, left the old homestead.

Elmer lives over 75 miles from the nearest deaf person, but his youngest brother is with him. Gerald is now in Winnipeg, but is not able to get work. Mrs. Pugh's husband is also out of work and has been so for the past two years. Elmer says that though he has taken some of the papers connected with the deaf, he finds the *JOURNAL* the one he likes best.

Miss Elsie C. MacDougall, of South Indian, has returned home after a pleasant visit of over a week with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moore, of Carleton Place, and with friends in Ottawa. Mrs. Moore was formerly Miss Eleanor White, of Arnprior, who with her other deaf sister, Miss Belle White, graduated from Belleville a decade or so ago.

Mr. John T. Taylor, of Singhampton, has found out that by running three or four different kinds of business at the same time entails a good deal of work, and although urged to continue on, he has found it necessary to give up his barber business to another person, and hereafter Jack will devote his time to his shoe repairing, harnessmaking and general store work.

Jack is a bachelor as you know
So jolly and free from care,
Yet in his humble home he needs
A maiden sweet and fair.

A very sad case of a little girl of thirteen, who is deaf and short of eyesight, almost caused an international tangle lately. However, peaceful negotiations soon brought about the solution. Here goes the story. Last fall Mary Cogoff, the daughter of wealthy parents, now living in Battle Creek, Mich., was sent to visit an aunt living there in order that she might recuperate from an illness of scarlet fever that left her deprived of her two senses. At Christmas, Mary, decided to return home, and her father came to Detroit to meet her, but at the border the United States emigrant officials refused to allow her to cross, and at the same time the Canadian officials refused to keep her. Here the tangle arose, and

little Mary, as innocent as the stars in the heavens, and for the time being she was a pawn of the nations and a "waif of the world." Mary was born in Macedonia, but a Balkan war had changed Europe's map since her emigration to America. Macedonia, once a Turkish Province, is now ruled by Greece. Turkey would not take her, nor would Greece. The only place for Mary was in mid-ocean. At last ladies organizations got busy and petitioned the Washington Government for a hearing on the case. They argued that Mary had contracted her illness while a resident of the Union, and when her father was paying taxes to the Government. Her father was willing to spend every cent of his fortune for his child's benefit. We are glad to say Mary is now with her beloved ones once more, thanks to those broad minded people.

Here's a joke Mr. John T. Taylor, of Singhampton, got up in broad daylight on the morning of January 24th, and had his breakfast, then suddenly the whole world grew dark, and Jack was for the time being wondering if the end of the world had come, but when it dawned again he then remembered it was the date of the Sun's total eclipse.

TORONTO TIDINGS

A special and largely attended Bible Class was held on Sunday evening, February 8th, at the new and comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Scott, where Messrs. Charles Elliott and Philip Fraser gave some special biblical quotations and explaining the same. The Misses Evelyn Hazlitt and Marion Powell gracefully rendered "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in unison, while Mrs. Scott rendered the Doxology at the close. Refreshments were then served and all enjoyed a good service.

Mr. Silas Baskerville went up to Aurora, on February 15th, to see his father, who has been very ill, but is now on the better road.

Miss Lucy Buchanan won a lovely green paddy rubber apron in a T. A. D. bowling competition, on February 14th.

Miss Sylvia Carswell came up St. Catherine's for the T. A. D. masquerade on February 13th, and remained for a few days with friends here. It was well worth coming, for she carried off the most coveted prize of the evening. She won a very beautiful and antique marlmaid jar.

Mr. Philip Fraser, we are pleased to say, has now secured a steady job, after being idle for over eight months. We trust the other few who are still on the "rocks of idleness" will soon see the tide of expectancy turn for the better.

Mrs. Edward Hurd, of Proton, better known to many of the deaf as Miss Margaret Aldcorn, and who is a first cousin of Miss Barbara Aldcorn of Corbetton, returned home on February 14th, after a couple of weeks with relatives and friends here.

Mr. Rudolph Benhan, a deaf-mau from Buffalo, N. Y., was arrested at 1:30 A. M., on February 13th, while trying to burglarize the premises at 110 Church Street. He tried to hide away from the police when he saw they were coming. Such fools like him should remember that it is a hard task to escape the vigilance of the Toronto Police, so beware.

Miss Iona Osborne, of Sutton West, was the guest of Miss Erna Soles for a few days, and took in the T. A. D. masquerade on February 13th. She has two hearing sisters working in this city.

There was a double header played at the Bridgen Club bowling alleys on February 14th, between the teams of Mrs. Frank E. Doyle and Mr. Colin McLean, in which both broke even. In the meantime, Mrs. W. Watt's team won from the team of Fred Terrell. After those exciting contests, all assembled above to enjoy the lecture by Mr. John T. Shilton, who gave two very interesting stories of equal length of time.

Mrs. W. Boughton has left for her daughter's home down in Russell, where she expects to remain for a while. Her daughter and the latter's husband recently sold their farm at Morewood, and bought a smaller one near Russell.

Mr. Arthur A. Jaffray had charge of the service on Sunday, February 15th.

Mr. Fred J. Millward is recovering from a badly injured foot, and is now able to get around.

On account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Gerald O'Brien went out to her former home in Peterboro to comfort her afflicted parent, who has now recovered, and Mrs. O'Brien is back again.

Mr. George W. Reeves has, we are pleased to say, recovered from a severe attack of lumbago.

Mr. and Mrs. Betherwick, of Sidney, Manitoba, who have been visiting in various parts of Ontario, the past few weeks, were visiting the latter's brother, Mr. Samuel Pugsley here prior to leaving for their home in the west, when a telegram was received, on February 16th, announcing the sudden death of their sister, Mrs. William Lindsay, in Selkirk, Ont. Instead of going west just then, Mr. and Mrs. Betherwick left to attend the last obsequies of a sister, whom they had bid good-bye in the best of health but a few days before. Mr. Pugsley also went out to attend his sister's funeral. To the bereaved ones goes our sincere sorrow.

There was a happy family gathering at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason, on February 16th, when sixteen guests graced the groaning festive board to enjoy a very tempting spread, prepared by the indefatigable Mrs. Mason, in honor of her husband's birthday. A large illuminated cake graced the centre of the table, and on it in bold figures was the number "74." Among those present were Mrs. and Mrs. Samuel Pugsley and the former's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Betherwick, of Sidney, Manitoba.

The Annetta St. Presbyterian Church has named its auxiliary, the Jameson Missionary Ladies' Auxiliary, in honor of Mrs. Jameson, the well-known social worker, and mother of Mrs. Walter Bell.

Not since its organization a few years ago has the Toronto Deaf Athletic Association had a more successful evening of fun than they had at their annual St. Valentine masquerade at the Odd Fellows' Hall on February 13th.

CLINTON CHIPS

Mr. William A. Thackaberry has the sympathy of all in the recent death of his little cousin, a son of Mr. Harvey W. Thackaberry, of Thamesford.

Mr. Melvin Cole, who is a well-known hockeyist, has been playing on our local team in some exciting games the past winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Thackaberry were among the large and happy crowd that received invitations to a birthday party on February 12th, in honor of Miss Tillie Coleclough, a cousin of Mrs. Thackaberry. It was a grand affair and included a duck supper, like a Christmas treat. In the various games thus played Mr. Thackaberry captured two prizes. Bill was a lucky chap that evening.

WATERLOO WARBLINGS

On February 7th, Mr. and Mrs. John Forsythe and daughter, Marie, of Elmira, were in this city and gave Mr. and Mrs. John A. Moynihan a friendly call before leaving on a shopping jaunt to Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clements, of Galt, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golds in Kitchener, on Sunday, February 15th.

SARNIA SAYINGS

Mrs. William Summers, of Sombra, has returned home after spending nearly three weeks with relatives and friends here.

Miss E. Summers, sister of Wm. Summers, was in Toronto, attending the death-bed and subsequent funeral of her uncle, who died in that city, on February 4th, in his 79th year.

Mrs. (Dr.) McMillan, mother of Douglas McMillan, now at the Belleville School, called to see the Henderson family lately and was amazed to find Gordon Henderson so tall, in comparison to how he was when she saw him at the Belleville School only a few years ago. Gordon is now a young Goliath.

We are pleased to say that Mr. Frank Jennings' twin sister, Anna, is first recovering from her recent

operation for appendicitis. Frank's sister-in-law was taken to the London Hospital for an operation on the neck. We trust both will soon be O. K. again.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

The deaf of St. Thomas recently held a surprise baby shower in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gwater's little child. It was a pleasant event. Another was held for Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paul's baby. Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, of London were among the outsiders present.

Mrs. George Elliott, of Long Branch, has returned from a few days' visit to relatives in Kitchener.

We are pleased to report the recovery of Miss Barbara Aldcorn and her mother, of Corbetton, from a severe attack of influenza.

Our congratulations are extended to Mr. Robert Gottlieb, son of Mr. Henry Gottlieb, of Detroit, upon his marriage, on January 29th, to Miss Leona Fenson, of Ridgeway, Mich. Bob is well known to many of the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Rodgers, of Fullerton, were recently out on a visit to Mrs. Robert Hoy, of Avonport, and found her very well. Mrs. Rodgers was formerly Miss Charlotte Rice.

We learn that Miss Lena Yack, who has been working in Windsor, has now left and gone back to Brantford.

We have lately heard from Miss Bessie Ball, who, on noticing her name in a recent issue of the *JOURNAL*, communicated with us. We are sorry to state that just on the eve of leaving to attend the big convention in Belleville last June, she had the misfortune to fall off a street car and break her left leg and left wrist, but is now doing nicely.

A well attended meeting of the deaf of Brantford was held at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday, February 15th, when Mr. Charles A. Elliott, of Toronto, gave a most interesting biblical address. Mr. Robert H. Randall, of Paris, attended this meeting.

Not to be outdone by other deaf organizations of Canada the Deaf Association of Brantford, under the direction of its president, Mr. Howard Lloyd, held a most successful and largely attended Valentine party at the Y. M. C. A. on February 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson and son, Gordon, of Sarnia, were over on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Kresin in Port Huron, on February 8th.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, who has been visiting her grandmother and other relatives in Huntsville, since Christmas, called to see Mr. and Mrs. Ursula Johnson in Barrie, while on her way to Toronto, where she is now enjoying a month's visit with relatives and friends. Miss Middleton is a very clever young lady.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Queen Alexandra and the Deaf.

Queen Alexandra sent from Sandringham a large case of cut flowers to be sold at the sale of work held recently at 2 Hereford Gardens, Marble Arch.

The sale had been arranged by the Royal Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb, and in the absence of Princess Helena Victoria, who was prevented from attending by a severe cold, the opening ceremony was performed by Princess Marie Louise. The proceeds are to be devoted to the building fund of the Association's new church and institute at Action, the foundation stone of which was laid last April by the Prince of Wales. The cost of the building was estimated at £10,000, nearly the whole of which has been secured. The general funds of the Association are, however, greatly in need of support.

After she had declared the sale, Princess Marie Louise was presented with a bouquet of chrysanthemums by Miss Hamilton, the daughter of the ex-Mayor of Action. A cheque £55 collected before the sale opened was also presented by Miss Barbara Hussey, the daughter of Major and Mrs. Hussey, by whose permission the sale was held at 2 Hereford Gardens.

Among those making purchases during the day were:—

The Dowager Marchioness of Bristol, Candida Marchioness of Tweeddale, the Countess of Darnley, the Dowager Lady Cranworth, Lady Strathcona, who came with Lady Congleton, Lady Cooper, Lady (Francis) Lloyd, Lady Phillimore, Mrs. Montefiore, Mrs. Eckstein, and Miss Balfour.

Lady Maxwell Lyte, than whom the deaf and dumb never had a better friend, was very busy attending to everything needful.—*British Deaf Times*.

NEW JERSEY

VALENTINE PARTY AT RIDGEWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Triaks, of Ridgewood, N. J., tendered a valentine party to a number of their friends and relatives in their home Saturday afternoon and evening. The usual games in keeping the day were played.

Useful prizes were awarded to the lucky winners in the games.

PRIZE WINNERS.

Two boudoir lamps each to Mrs. Rappolt and Miss Alice G. Leary, leather pocket-book to Mr. A. Young, handkerchiefs to Mr. Fred King, a night gown to Miss Agnes Craig, a pearl pen knife to Mr. F. Lux, two one-dollar bill each to Mrs. G. Rau and Mr. Wren.

The home was prettily decorated in red, and the spirit of Valentine's Day predominated. A dainty luncheon was served at six o'clock, and late in the evening ice cream and cakes were also enjoyed. Miss Alice E. Judge gracefully recited "America," just before the guests departed for their homes.

The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Rappolt, Mr. and Mrs. George Rau, Mr. and Mrs. Wren, Mr. and Mrs. Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Nimmo, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Nimmo, Mr. Mrs. Frank M. Nimmo, Florence and George Nimmo, Mr. and Mrs. Hoerschgen, Mr. and Mrs. Mallinson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Young, Messrs. Judge, Agnes Craig, Nettie Miller, Frieda Heuser, Anna Klepper, Alice G. Leary, and Messrs. F. Lux, F. King, W. Fitzgerald and Rev. John H. Kent.

Needless to say a good time was had by all.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P. M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P. M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P. M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P. M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P. M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P. M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P. M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All-Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A. M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P. M.
Chamberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P. M.
Other Places by Appointment.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia, and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, 1450 Fairmont Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A. M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and B-Venue Streets. Service Second-Sunday, 8 P. M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A. M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Service, Second Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 8:30 P. M.

Servicing by Appointment.—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton. West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Missionary, 3226 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 8:30 P. M. Last Sunday, Litany and Sermon, 8:30 P. M. Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:30 P. M. Bible Class, Every Sunday, 8:30 P. M.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 26, 1926.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

The holiday on February 23d accounts for the omission of several news letters this week. We will try to double-up in next issue. Again we caution correspondents to observe brevity.

Let's Play

Long ago it was realized that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Now it has been further discovered that it shortens his span of life. Life insurance agents have figures to show you, if you will give them time, that the average longevity now is much greater than it was 100 years ago. It is a fact that doctors, physical culturists, health experts and statisticians have been telling us for some time. And we are further told that the main reason is that, as a people, we are learning to play.

Much has been said about the "killing pace" of modern business and professional life, and the strain, the exhaustion and nerve-wracking that go with it. And yet we are living longer. It is a great accomplishment, and it is worth while to consider how it is done and try to do more along the same line.

We have always known that the muscles, and in fact the whole body, required activity—regular exercise. We know that office workers who go for months without ever lifting a weight of more than 20 pounds, or walking more than a block or two a day get weak and flabby, and probably sickly. We know that sitting in an armchair or lying in bed is a mighty poor way to train a fighter or a worker. Yet an astonishingly large proportion of business and professional men have gone for years without giving any more attention to their muscles than to their vocal cords. Some of them last a long time, like the gate with the creaky hinges, but most of them live weakly and die comparatively early.

Physical culturists have always urged exercise and have even prepared paraphernalia for it. Fat business men have been gathered into gymnasium classes for trotting, bag-punching and drilling of various kinds. A small proportion have followed instructions and have been benefited. But they don't usually hold out long. They lack enthusiasm. There is not much excitement, or even interest, in swinging dumb-bells, or bending over to touch the floor. Walking is not only a good but a rather attractive exercise, but those who need it most have automobiles—or use the street cars.

Exercise we greatly enjoy is like food eaten with a very hearty appetite. Developing an enthusiasm is like lighting a lamp in a dark room. That is where play comes in, and learning to play again is one of the finest thing in our modern life. There used to be an idea that play should be put away with youth; that a serious man should never think of such frivolous things. But we have learned better. The doctor or the Judge who has had a snappy round of golf feels re-vitalized. He is ready to go about his regular work with more vigor, more sympathy and more interest.

Play does more than tone and harden the muscles. It also tones the spirit and sweetens the mind. We get a spiritual as well as a physical benefit. We get the benefit, too, of social contact, and we laugh, shout and jibe with our fellows in the game. All this is not only good for the muscles, but for the heart, the lungs, liver, stomach and gall and all. It also assists in the functioning of the various glands of the body those mysterious agents which have of late been found to play so large a part in nearly every phase of our life. It would take a committee of doctors, psychologists, physicists and

philosophers a long time to figure out all the benefits of play, and why, but we know it is good for both body and mind as water is good for a thirst.

We have spoken only of the utilitarian side of play, but the pleasure, the enjoyment, that goes with it is not only beneficial but is a worthy end in itself. No matter how serious, how busy, how rich or how poor we may be, we are entitled to some pleasures. On looking back over our lives, when the age of reminiscence comes, those hours of play and pleasure stand out as bright spots in our past over which memory loves to linger. They go so far to help us feel that life is good after all, and well worth living.

Speaking, not long since, to the Washington base-ball team, President Coolidge declared that the nation owed to Professional sportsmen a debt of gratitude. Explaining this rather surprising statement, he said "They furnish us with amusement with an outside interest, oftentimes in the open air, that quickens the step, refreshes the mind, rejuvenates and restores us. We pitch with the pitchers, we go to bat with the batters, and make home runs with the hard hitters." In other words, we even get benefits in a sort of vicarious way by looking on of a game. It rubs the rust off our minds and spirits and drives the spleen out of our systems.

We should especially like to see more preachers learn to play. Last year Rev. F. Lees, a London vicar, created some excitement by lecturing fellow-preachers on their over-serious appearance. "People avoid parsons in railroad cars," he said, "because their uniform seems a symbol of gloom." He added the emphatic declaration that "a gloomy face is not essential to holiness; religion should be associated with joy and laughter and sunshine." "We must get away from the kill-joy idea of religion," he asserted. We all like preachers and look up to them, but it is true that the average man rather avoids companionship with them. The average man does not consider them quite "human" enough, as he would likely put it. But the churches are fast realizing the value and good in play, and many now have their tennis courts, their gymnasiums and even swimming pools. They are putting "joy, laughter and sunshine" into the churches, and in time sunny play will chase out somber gloom. A preacher or teacher who plays will not look nor feel grouchy.

Let us learn to mix play with our work—not all work, not all play. The mixture will help us, help our neighbors and help the world in general. Thus can we bring out the best that is in us and make life brighter, more cheerful and more successful.—*The Pathfinder.*

DEAF AUTO DRIVERS

DEAR EDITOR:—Further comment relative to licensing deaf auto drivers may interest some readers, and for their information, it concerns the first National Conference on Street and Highway Safety. Hon. Herbert Hoover, of the United States Interior Department, called it recently in Washington, D. C. The main object was consideration of the automobile problem.

In his address, he laid particular stress on incompetence, carelessness and recklessness. A few incidents were mentioned, especially one in which a wooden-legged driver mistook accelerator for the brake. He intimated traffic regulation should be continued as heretofore, and while outwardly no government control was intended, the standardization might eventually prevail. The Second Conference is to be called in December, the State Commissioners and representatives of the various American organizations attending.

Communication had been transmitted reiterating the creditable ability of the deaf operators. They drive as street car motormen and taxicab chauffeurs do. Conversation is tabooed. In most collisions, there were more than one person in a car, which is suggestive that automobiles were floating chatter-boxes. Where vehicles are, so will be accidents. They seem as inseparable as Siamese twins, unless talking is eliminated. Incredible as it may be, the fact remains that while enhancing personal safety, the hearing sense imperils the general public, and in the case of those who can not hear, it is the reverse. Traffic requires the undivided attention. It is concentration which accounts for the deaf auto drivers, not a few of them in the United States being remarkably least involved.

Such efficiency was doubted. The District of Columbia authorities investigated, and were convinced otherwise. Since they lifted the ban, not a single accident directly attributable to deafness had occurred, despite of hundred thousand conveyances moving within the ten-mile square area. It may be arranged when the National Association of the Deaf convenes in Washington, D. C., next year, to have a demonstration.

The feat of driving up and down the Capitol steps would create an extraordinary impression, provided no spill a la Floyd Collins fashion

happens. That is, if the volunteer does not get mixed on accelerator and brake.

W. E. MARSHALL,
Washington—1926—Convention.

CHICAGO.

Football and baseball do not mix—Keep them separate; each is great. Playing the same field, what a fix! France and Richelieu—"Church and State!" Sad experiences teach us men—So frats will meet in "the loop" again.

The frats are deserting the Sac for their old stamping-ground, down in the loop, starting with the May meeting. That was decided at the meeting of February 14th.

In the spring of 1922, rising rents in the old Masonic Temple at Randolph and State (during the 1893 world's fair this was the tallest building in the world) forced Chicago division, No. 1, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, to seek less expensive quarters—for the building had just been sold, redecorated and renamed the Capitol. The Silent A. C., made a nice bid, offering special reduced rates for the regular monthly meetings of the society, promising to allow all frats, whether members of the club or not, free use of all club privileges on the afternoon and night of meet day. They offered social enjoyment for the women folks while the men met behind closed doors. Personally I was strongly in favor of the transfer, on the point that since some landlord was sure to rob us, why not a deaf landlord; the more so as it would look peculiar when visitors asked why the largest frat division did not meet in the world's finest and largest silent clubhouse.

The chief argument against such a transfer was that removal from "the loop," or center of the town, to a point seven miles south, would mean many fraters residing in the distant sections of the world's fourth largest city would be unable to attend meetings.

Personally, I would prefer to see the Sac members form a division of their own. They have the splendid spirit necessary to make it a success. Englewood Division, No. 103, meeting in the Sac, and Chicago Division, No. 1, downtown, could both grow and prosper.

Other frat divisions have split—notably Brooklyn and San Francisco; why not Chicago?

Ladislav Cherry is abed, a result of exposure while serving as pall bearer at the Nelson funeral. Jack Seipp and Bob Kannappell, who are just about to finish their course at the local Mengenthaler lino type school, are working nights under Treasurer Roberts—who was instructor while both were in Gallaudet College. Working from 5:30 to 10:30, at sixty cents per hour, Jack and Bob will pull down \$3 per night for a few days, as well as get an intimate peek at the huge mass of responsible detail a headquarter job involves. In future years, if they see anyone get up in meeting and lampoon the Grand officers, Jack and Bob will be able to stand up and "lay down the law" to the fraternal-Bolsheviks by quoting their own personal observations and experiences.

Lance A. Nelson, a young oratorist member of the Silent A. C., died of pneumonia on the 17th, after an illness of only three days. Nelson did much for the club in the line of illustrated signs and placards. Funeral All Angels' Church on the 13th. A large crowd of hearing people, and lots of flowers. Pall bearers: A. Hinch, L. Cherry, W. Blair, C. Calkins, W. Konkin and a hearing cousin of the deceased. Mrs. W. Barrow recited "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The fate of Floyd Collins, caused Angie Fuller Fischer—the famous poetess aged 83—to recall a similar case concerning a deaf man some thirty years ago. He was Manasseh Lord, of Philadelphia, who lost his way in Mammoth Cave (a few miles from Collins' living-tomb), but was found after several hours' search. Lord took some quartz from the cave, and Mrs. Fischer still has one of the pieces.

The Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud, past president of the National Association of the Deaf, and acclaimed the greatest graduate of the Illinois State School at Jacksonville, will come down from St. Louis to deliver a lecture for the Home for Aged Deaf, Friday night, March 13th, in the Pas-a-Pas Clubrooms. Dr. Cloud is renowned as a raconteur, and a packed house is certain. All welcome.

Melville Cox and his wife left on the 18th for California—where Cox will remain two months, and his wife longer. He will visit his sister and brother in a Los Angeles suburb. Cox is an example of what patience and plodding will do for the deaf, having for the past nine years served in the hot stereotype department of the Hearst newspapers, making plates for the presses.

A luncheon and "500" was served at the Home on the 10th, netting over \$10. Five tables.

Six tables of "500" were played by the ladies the last time the frats held secret session in the Sac.

Every Thursday night there is a "500" party at the Pas-a-Pas Club, chairman changing every month.

And every Wednesday, following

the weekly suppers at All Angels', they play whist or "500" for small prizes.

These games cost from ten to twenty-five cents per person; value of prizes depends on number of players. Nearly every night some of the homes of leading citizens of Silent-dom have their own private card gatherings. Yet hearing folks ask: "Do the poor deaf enjoy life?"

Mrs. C. Kemp gave a valentine party and "500" at her home on Valentine Day. Six tables; prizes: first, Miss Lydia McNeil, combination apron; Mrs. W. Whitson, bath-rug; Mrs. E. Craig, teapot; Mrs. Gus Hyman, Mrs. W. Barrow and Mrs. G. Schriver a booby.

The new Hebrew League held its first social at the hall on the West Side February first—bunco and "500." Miss Celia Gordon and Anton Tanzar won.

Mrs. Ben Frank managed a valentine party at the Pas-a-Pas Club on the 14th.

Franklin Martin and son were given two weeks' vacation, so taking Ma Martin, who has just recovered from an illness, they cranked up the family flivver for Florida. When they reach Florida—if ever—they intend to call on former Chicagoans—the Frank Philpotts.

Some weeks ago the M. E. flock was tendered a chicken dinner at the outlying cottage of the Franklin Martins. The committee in charge deserved credit for arranging a successful evening.

Report states Miss Vina Smith is taking a needed rest at Lake Bluff.

Mrs. Dora McCoy spent a week in Fowler, Ind., and also several days at Chicago Heights, as the guest of Mrs. A. Poud.

Mrs. G. Finne, formerly of Kansas, is in the state hospital at Elgin.

The month-old child of the Geo. Murphys is dead of pneumonia.

The Otto Spauldings sold their farm at Monee, and auctioned off their possessions with the aid of Mrs. J. Gibney. The Spauldings are now settled in a new bungalow in Steger, where friends are welcome to say "Howdy."

The Susan Wesley Circle met at the home of Rev. Hasenstab on the 12th, where his daughter, Constance, served a dainty luncheon to sixteen ladies. The visitors were Mrs. G. Erickson, Miss Laura Sheridan, of Indiana, and the famous poetess Mrs. Angie Fuller Fischer, aged 83. Ernest March, one of the ambitious young lads belonging to the Silent A. C., is taking a three-months-course at the Moler Barber College here.

Miss Gwendolyn Caswell, she of airplane fame, gave two artistic dances at the frat hall in Delavan, Wis., on the 14th.

Date ahead: February 28th—Annual frat masquerade—easily the biggest social event of the indoor season here—at the Silent A. C. March 13th—Dr. Cloud's lecture at the Pas, benefit of the Home. 14—Important frat division meeting; a full attendance is earnestly desired. THE MEAGHERS.

"In Dixieland."

We have been greatly interested in reading the various newspaper accounts of the wonderful pluck and endurance of those Alaskan dogs that were used to rush the serum to Nome, Alaska, over 600 miles of frozen waste, to check an epidemic of diphtheria. It was a magnificent exploit of endurance of both men and dogs, and will live long in history. We love dogs and are always interested in reading of anything like the above. We have a little dog here in our own home, or rather he is our little grandson's dog. He is a small pure-blood German terrier, and was found a waif on the streets during a particular cold winter, and brought by the little boy into the house, fed, warmed and given a home, where he has been growing old and fat ever since. He is not much to look at, but we sometimes believe that he possesses human intelligence. He is devoted to the whole family, especially to the little boy, and I find him a sure source of information as to callers at my door when I am alone here in the house. When the door bell rings he always tells me by looking up at me, barking and trotting to the front door, and sure enough, I always find that he has given the correct information.

Mr. W. W. Yeargan, an old Georgia boy, who went to Akron, Ohio, some five years ago, is in Atlanta visiting among old friends. He intends to remain in Georgia hereafter, as he says there is no place like Atlanta. He will go to Jackson, Ga., a nearby town, in a few days to take charge of a shoe repairing shop owned by Stator Taylor, another Georgia deaf boy. Mr. Taylor, who is a barber also owns and operates a barber shop at the same place. Mr. Yeargan's wife is still in Akron, but will join her husband here early in the spring.

Mr. Herbert Williams, who bought out a shoe repairing business at Covington, Ga., something over a year ago, was a recent visitor to this city, coming up on business, and while here mingled among old friends for a day or two. Mr. Williams purchased his shoe repairing shop about a year ago

for \$750.00, and has just been offered \$1,500 for it by the same man he bought it from, but he refused to sell it back as he has built up the business to where it is now bringing him in a handsome income, and he says he is not anxious to sell it at any price.

Rev. and Mrs. S. M. Freeman are now comfortably located at 237 West Howard Avenue, Decatur, Ga.

Mr. Ed. McNabb, who underwent a second operation for hernia, at the Davis Fischer Sanatorium three weeks ago, was taken home last Friday. As soon as he is strong enough to travel, himself and wife will go up in North Georgia to the home of the latter's parents, to remain a month or so until Mr. McNabb is able to go back to work again.

Rev. S. M. Freeman will give a reading on March 6th, at Red Men's Wigwam, on Central Avenue. His subject will be "Ben Hur," and will be given under auspices of Atlanta Division, No. 28. It is hoped that a large crowd will be on hand as it is for benefit of the division. Tickets are selling at 50 cents each.

Max Morris, father of Miss Maxine Morris, our well known deaf dancer, sustained a broken rib in an automobile accident here last week. He was on his way to work and his car skidded on the wet and slippery street. His car, a new Dodge, was badly damaged, but fortunately Mr. Morris escaped with nothing more serious than a broken rib.

The *Lino type News* of September 15th has an article entitled "Lino type Operating Offers Opportunity for the Deaf." It made special mention of Abraham O. Richman, of Altoona, Pa., and Homer P. Flaherty, of Montgomery, W. Va. There are quite a few extra good deaf operators in the South. Mr. L. B. Dickerson, of Atlanta, an alumnus of our school, is rated as A1, though he did not learn it in our school shop. Also Mr. John F. Key, of Montgomery, Alabama, who has held his lino type job there since the pioneer days of the machine, is another of our alumni who has a family and a nice home of his own, because he took up lino type operating soon after leaving school. And there is Herman Harper, of Alabama, a "swift" who is almost in the same class as Milo Bennett. This same issue of the *Lino type News* announced the advent into the market of the new models 25 and 26. We wonder how many more new models will come out before our school can boast of having one in its print-shop.—*Silent Observer (Tenn.)*

Mr. Dickerson has been employed at the Foote and Davies Co. for the past six or eight years. He is considered one of the best lino type operators in this city, and several efforts have been made by other firms to secure his services, but Mr. Dickerson prefers to let well enough alone and stay where he is at, as his present salary tops the scale and his surroundings are satisfactory in every way. He is one wise guy who does not believe in jumping a good job to chase after something that may appear more alluring, but in the long run may be only temporary.

The Nadfrat Woman's Club held a very enthusiastic and interesting meeting on February 15th. By invitation, previous to the business session, Mrs. C. L. Jackson addressed the club upon the great value to the club by remaining in the State Federation with its over 4000 affiliated club membership. It is not generally known, but the Nadfrats have been a member body of the State Federation for the past three years, and derived great benefit therefrom. Lately the question was raised by some of the members over advisability of remaining with the federation or becoming a "free lance" club. Mrs. Jackson urged most strongly that the club remain within the federation, pointing out the benefits to be obtained by being a unit and having a federated club behind it, with their co-operation and influence in time of need or to assist in furthering its welfare and development. After debating the question pro and con, the majority of the members voted to remain in the federation, and the Treasurer was instructed to at once pay in all dues and assessments for the year 1925 to the Treasurer of the State Federation. It was also voted to start a campaign for funds early in the spring, with which to purchase a club house. The goal was set at \$10,000.00, and it was expected, with the aid of the federation and individual members, that this amount can easily be secured within three months at the most. An intensive drive for this fund will be conducted for several weeks in the daily newspapers, and appeals sent out to the various clubs for their aid in putting the drive "over the top" within the time limit.

Mr. W. W. McLean, who has been quite ill for the past few weeks with flu, is improving at this writing and is now able to be up and about the house, but not yet well enough to return to his work. We hope that the genial William will soon be entirely recovered. We have missed his daily wave of the hand, as he passes our window in his automobile on his way to and from work.

A topic of absorbing interest here at present is the daily newspaper

reports of the progress being made to rescue Floyd Collins from his living tomb in the cave in Kentucky. It makes us shiver to think of what must have been his thoughts and feelings while lying there in that tomb-like place all these more than 16 days.

C. L. J.

ATLANTA, Feb. 16.

PITTSBURGH.

At the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Truman Ingle, the Pittsburgh Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association gathered at the Englewood School, Friday evening, February 6th, to celebrate the birthday of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, which fell on the day before. The older pupils of the school were marched to the chapel "hear" talks by their high-brow brethren. The girls came out in full force, but the boys were noticeably absent by half their number, the cause being a basket ball game played that night. Mr. Ingle explained that the game had been engaged a long time ago, and but for that all the older boys would undoubtedly have been glad to come. Although there were no set speeches, the platform stunts were enjoyed immensely. A gathering in the chapel for this purpose was one arrangement entirely overlooked for by the collegians, but those called upon by the President, Mr. G. M. Teegarden, certainly did get by. Taking one unawares like this generally accomplishes one object—shortens what would otherwise have been long drawn out talks, unless, of course, it was a woman with a long tongue. Mr. Teegarden paid the beloved Gallaudet tribute in glowing terms, and dwelt upon the advantages of a college education for the benefit of the pupils.

Then followed Messrs. Leitner, McMaster, Painter, Holliday, and last but not least, Mrs. Holliday. Fortunately we had up a woman, who appreciates that "brevity is the soul of wit," for an entertainment was awaiting us up in a cozy corner of the school, the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Ingle. It was about 9 o'clock that we were able to break away and betake ourselves thereat. The entertainment consisted of a magic word game and a crossword puzzle, which only those who had been to Gallaudet could solve. With the help of hints from the crossword puzzle fiend, Mr. Ingle, it was solved successfully and to the delight of every one. The magic word game, however, proved to be undeciphered chicken scratches to the majority to whom the game was new. Delicious refreshments topped the evening's enjoyment, which will linger long in memory as one of the best nights out. A dinner was originally planned to celebrate the birthday, but was given up in favor of the Ingles' invitation. It was a splendid treat, in facts in no other way could we have enjoyed ourselves better, so the dinner was not missed. Mr. and Mrs. Ingle were Normals at Gallaudet. Besides the host and hostess, the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Teegarden, Mr. A. C. Manning (Normal), Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leitner, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Holliday, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Painter, Mr. Sam Nichols, Mrs. Elmer Havens, Mr. H. H. McMaster, Mr. George Grimm, Mr. Bernard Teitelbaum, Mr. Samuel Davidson, Mrs. Bessie Davidson Pirtle (Normal) and three girls of the graduating class, prospective Gallaudetians.

It is with regret that we learn of the death of Sam Rogalsky's father, which occurred recently. While walking home from a party on the night of February 11th, in the company of her husband, Mrs. Clarence A. Nesbit was bitten in the left leg by a collie dog. The teeth were sunk in deep and a swelling followed. Poisoning was feared and the dog was detained by the police pending the developments. Happily nothing serious came of it after a few days elapsed, and the dog was let go after having been examined and found free of any disease. But the owner was warned to keep it in chains or take the consequences of any future disbehavior on its part.

The P. S. A. D. Valentine Social February 14th, at McGeagh Hall, turned out a great success, thanks to the untiring efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Zelch. The hall was decorated profusely with hearts and valentines. Several games appropriate to the day were indulged in, the most interesting being "Hunting for Hearts" and "Shooting at Hearts."

In the first named game there was a general scramble for hearts, hidden in desks, behind pictures, under the carpet, and in every nook and cranny of the hall.

Clarence Nesbit showed up with the most hearts, which again disproves the saying that it takes a woman to find things. In the game of "Shooting at Hearts," a large heart hung on the wall was pasted all over with small ones, all of which had words written on the back. The person who hit the heart with the word "Valentine" was to be acclaimed winner. In this contest the most unexpected one won—John L. Friend, who only recently went up State rabbit hunting which ended in a dismal failure, although

the woods were chuck full of them. Prizes were given the winners. About \$33 was cleared from admission charges, sale of refreshments, candy and valentines. Mrs. Leitner distributed valentines in envelopes minus postage. The recipients had to pay the postage due. There were some "dead letters" at the end of the evening, as those whose names were on did not appear. A postal clerk happened to be present, and when asked what should be done with dead letters, he replied, "Send to Washington, D. C." It was a thoroughly enjoyable affair, and a vote of thanks is due not only the Zelebs, but also James K. Forbes, Mrs. Joshua Finley, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Hartin, Mrs. Fred Allen and Mrs. F. A. Leitner. Upon his appointment as chairman of the ways and means committee of the P. S. A. D., a month ago, Mr. Forbes said he was going to show us a big time and make money, and already now he can almost say "I told you so."

Glenn Amen, of Grove City, was among the out-of-towners present at the above social. He is employed as an auto body builder.

Eddie McDonald, of McKees Rock, was another one who showed up. Since leaving the Mt. Airy School twenty years ago, he has seldom been seen among the deaf, as he preferred the company of hearing people, but of late he seems to be changing. Hope he keeps it up.

FRANCIS M. HOLLIDAY.

Lincoln's Birthday.

In an editorial, the *North Carolinian* had the following:—

"The streets of Morganton decorated with scores of American flags last Thursday in honor of the great Civil War President, Abraham Lincoln, presented a widely different appearance from that of a few years ago. The old prejudices are passing away and the lines which were once so tightly drawn will be soon forgotten. They have but little meaning now for those who in the trenches in France fought side by side with their buddies from the North, and those of us who still have a lingering recollection of the old days, will soon find ourselves doing honor to the memory of that great American in the same way."

Lawyer-Presidents

For the first time in the last 30 years, a lawyer headed the presidential ticket of each of the major political parties. Not since Benjamin Harrison, Republican, was opposed by Grover Cleveland, Democrat, in the election of 1892, has this been the case.

Four years ago, two newspapermen were nominated for President. In 1916, Wilson, the teacher, was opposed by Taft, the lawyer, and by Roosevelt, the writer politician.

In 1908, Taft the lawyer, was pitted against Bryan, the orator.

In 1904, Roosevelt was opposed by Parker, the lawyer.

In 1900, McKinley, the lawyer, made the race against Bryan, the orator. Of the twenty-nine men who have been President of the United States, 21 have been lawyers, two have been planters, two have been professional soldiers, one has been a tailor, one a writer-politician, one a teacher, and one a journalist. The journalist was Harding.

The teacher was Wilson.

The writer-politician was Roosevelt.

The tailor was Johnson.

The trained soldiers were Taylor and Grant.

The farmers, or planters, were Washington and William Henry Harrison.

The lawyers were John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Harrison, McKinley, Taft, and Coolidge.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Economy makes happy homes and sound nations. Instill it deep.—*Washington.*

MY DEAFNESS.

My ears don't work the way they should, My hearing is not extra good.

Most every morn, my friends tell me,

To buy a hearing horn,

A small thing, painted blue, to make me hear.

As well as you,

To buy such a thing, I'd be a loon,

My deafness is my greatest bane.

The friend with a weary tale (it's so stale),

Will pass me by, and run, before she'll tell a story.

That she'll have to yell at me,

I miss so many tales of woe,

So many "chestnuts" all men know.

So much of gossip dull and pun,

That I'd despise these meddling friends

Who brought my hearing back again.

And when I go to bed at night,

I'm like a child, I sleep so tight.

The noise that keeps you all awake,

My gentle slumbers cannot break.

I never hear the clock's "alarm,"

Nor the scorching motors passing by.

Can't make me even bat an eye.

I'm satisfied the way I am,

You'll find me merry as a clam.

And if I could hear as well as you,

No doubt, you'd find me grim and blue.

—*Marie Cave in British Deaf Times.*

Heaven itself has ordained the right.—*Washington.*

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF MUTES

The winter entertainment season was brought to a close with that at the Bronx Castle Hall, under the auspices of the Building Fund of St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes, on Saturday evening, February 21st, 1926, with an entertainment and dance.

In order to enable some who may not understand why this affair was held herewith is given a brief history of St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes from the pen of its Vicar, Rev. John H. Kent:

"St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes was founded in 1852 by the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., to meet a real need in the spiritual life of the deaf. Beginning as a small Bible Class in St. Stephen's Church, this city, in 1850, it rapidly expanded into an organized parish and became the recognized center of the religious work among the deaf of the whole country. For many years the Church was located on 18th Street, west of Fifth Avenue. In 1892 various circumstances led to the merger with St. Matthew's Church, the old site down town was disposed of, and a new building erected on West 148th Street. In 1912 a Guild House was added. Since its founding, St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes has had three pastors. The first was the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., 1852-1902. He was succeeded by Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, D.D., his co-worker who served the cause of the deaf for 49 years, from 1872 to 1921. The present Vicar is the Rev. John H. Kent.

"There is urgent need of a large building and more suitable equipment, if St. Ann's Church is to carry out the avowed purpose of its founder, the mental, moral and spiritual advancement of the deaf. While the religious work is well provided for, the social work which occupies a very large and necessary part of church work among the deaf, lacks proper space and equipment. The members of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf are working to attain their desired object. Their effort should meet with a generous and ready response from the Christian people of New York."

The Building Fund Committee is composed of the following: President, Edwin A. Hodgson; Vice President, Miss Alice E. Judge; Secretary, Miss Eleanor E. Sherman; Treasurer, Charles C. McManis.

Committee—Miss Myra L. Barrager, Mrs. Johanna McCluskey, Mrs. John H. Kent, Mrs. Chas. A. Bothner, Dr. Edwin Nies, Mr. Charles H. Wiemuth, Mr. Anthony Reiff, Miss Mabel Hall, Miss Wanda A. Makowska, Mrs. Herbert C. Lieberz, Mrs. Harry Gillen, Mrs. John Funk.

The entertainment was of the vaudeville variety, and with but one or two exceptions all were deaf mutes, and they gave a very creditable performance, and the applause given them was well merited.

They appeared in the following order:

VAUDEVILLE PROGRAM.

"Flower of Liberty"—Alice E. Judge and Jessie Garrick.
Mephistopheles Dance—Raymond McCarthy.
"Peter Pan"—Wanda Makowska.
Interpretative Dance—Eleanor Hoffman.
Monologue—Rev. John H. Kent.
Baile de Espana—Doris Patterson and Raymond McCarthy; Joyce Moore; Adolph Pfander.
"O Sultan"—Wanda Makowska.
Dance of the Amazons—Florence Armstrong and Waldo Ries.
Russian Dance—Eleanor Hoffman and Joanne Moore.
Lilies of the Field—Jessie Garrick and Florence Armstrong.
Adolph Pfander and Waldo Ries.
Village Choir Rehearsal—Leader, Adolph Pfander; Prima Donna, Alice Studt; The Choir, The Rest of the Cast.

The attendance was below that which its promoters expected, but it is the opinion of the writer that those who did not take in this affair, (by the way, a worthy one) had they known what it would be like, they'd packed the hall.

After attending numerous dance and masque balls during these winter months, those who always number themselves among the "wall flowers," were this time truly entertained like the others, and thus enjoyed a very pleasant evening, and at the same time helped to swell the Building Fund of the Church.

The Committee in charge of the affair, headed by Miss Eleanor E. Sherman, performed their arduous task in a very creditable, and deserve praise for the successful termination, as it was conceded by many to have been the best affair given this season by any deaf organization in Greater New York.

The dance music was in two parts of eight numbers each, and was furnished by the Dixie Five.

The officers of the various Parish organizations of St. Ann's Church is herewith appended:

Rev. John H. Kent, President; Mrs. Johanna McCluskey, First

Vice President; Mr. William A. Renner, Second Vice-President; Mr. Guilbert C. Braddock, Secretary; Mr. Charles C. McManis, Treasurer; Mr. Alfred Stern, Assistant Treasurer; Messrs. William A. Renner and Edward Rappolt, Vicar's Auxiliary.

W. P. A. S.—Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, President; Miss Myra L. Barrager, Vice-President; Miss Wanda Makowska, Secretary; Miss Gussie Berley, Treasurer.

V. B. G. A.—Miss Wanda A. Makowska, President; Miss Anna M. Klaus, Vice President; Mrs. Herbert C. Lieberz, Secretary; Miss Mabel Hall, Treasurer.

Men's Club—Mr. Guilbert C. Braddock, President; Mr. Alfred C. Stern, Vice-President; Mr. Charles H. Wiemuth, Secretary; Mr. Wm C. Wren, Treasurer.

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS.

The annual meeting of the League of Elect Surds was held in the dining room (top floor) of Hotel Theresa, Seventh Avenue and 125th Street, on Saturday evening, February 21st, at 6:30 o'clock.

A fine supper was first partaken of, then a brief session, in which officers for the ensuing year were elected, as follows: Grand Ruler, Bro. Arthur Lincoln Thomas; Deputy Grand Ruler, Bro. Alexander Lester Pach; Grand Treasurer, Bro. Edwin Allan Hodgson; Grand Secretary, Bro. Emanuel Schneide; Grand Tiler, Bro. Henry C. Kohlman; Grand Alternate, Bro. Simon Kahn; Grand Councilors, Bros. Thomas Francis Fox, Anthony Capelle and Max Miller.

After the meeting most of the members lunched at Bronx Castle Hall, to attend the Entertainment and Ball given by St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes Building Fund Committee.

In New York's social annals of the deaf world there probably never has been an after illustration of playing Hamlet with Hamlet left than two Saturdays ago, at the famed "Genie" restaurant, when almost thirty friends of Mr. J. O'Rourke gathered to give him a testimonial dinner on the eve of his departure for a five-month tour abroad. Just before Mr. O'Rourke was due to appear and take his place at the head of the festive board, a message came announcing that he was very seriously ill and could not be present, which of course threw a gloom over what would otherwise have been a very hilarious and joyous testimonial banquet.

As the dinner had been prepared and at Mr. O'Rourke's urgent insistence the dinner proceeded with the star out of the picture. Besides the usual excellent dinner the "Genie" people serve, some embellishments had been made in the menu that made it more enjoyable than ever.

The guests had chipped in for a travel kit, the finest that Mark Cross Co. manufacture. Owing to the attendant circumstances, there were no speeches.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Hannan of Washington, Mr. George T. Sanders of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McManis, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pierce Kane, Mr. and Mrs. William Lipgens, Mr. and Mrs. Keith W. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. George Nathaniel Donovan, Miss Mabel Johns, Miss Emily Andem, Mrs. J. R. Gooding, Mrs. Katherine Meinken, Miss Margaret H. Jones, Miss Mary Hornstein, Miss Anna Keightley, Miss Esther H. Spanton, Miss L. Stiefel, and Messrs. A. L. Pach, James Fitzgerald, John D. Shea, Austin Fogarty, and J. J. O'Brien.

Among the contributors to the testimonial who were unable to be present were Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Simonson, Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Loew and Messrs. Frankenhelm and Buckley. A message of cheer was sent to Mr. O'Rourke and all hoped that he would make a quick recovery and be able to sail as planned.

A NEW CLUB

A new club for young ladies was formed a few weeks ago, and they wish it to be announced as "Bonheur Girls."

The name "Bonheur" is a French word, and means in our own language, "Happiness."

They gave a Valentine Party on Saturday evening, February 14th, at the home of Miss Julia Goldblatt's parents. The occasion was also in honor of Miss Dora Cohen's (a member) birthday, which was a surprise to her.

Each member had a boy friend invited, who made the evening a gala success for the new club's first party.

Games, dancing and what not held sway throughout the night, with all departing after having a most wonderful time—worth remembering.

Success to the Bonheur Lassies!"

A "Literary Night" is being arranged by the Cemetery Fund Committee under the auspices of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf. It will be held in a large auditorium (seating capacity 700) at the West Side Y. M. C. A., 318 West 57th Street, near Eighth Avenue, on Saturday evening, March 7th, at

8:15 o'clock. Admission twenty-five cents. Proceeds for destitute deaf-mutes.

FOUND—At the Brooklyn Frats Ball on February 7th, a gentleman's silk scarf, a pair of eye glasses in a leather case, one Yale key. Owners can have same by identifying and writing to T. J. Cosgrove, 83 Seventh Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Farliser have decided to name little boy, weighing 8 pounds, that arrived February 10th, Bernard A.

LOS ANGELES.

Los Angeles Division, No. 27, had an afternoon picnic at Exposition Park, on Labor Day—over two hundred enjoying the frolic, especially the eating of hot dog sandwiches and coffee and cherries. They did not terminate the event until midnight.

Over four hundred thronged Brookside Park, to attend the fifth annual picnic of the Los Angeles Silent Club, on September 28th, and enjoyed every minute of the time. The afternoon was devoted to athletic sports in which winners won the cash prizes. Mr. Fritz took snap shots of everything through his film machine, in order to show the motion pictures of the picnickers, sports, etc., at the club.

Over \$400 clear was turned into the building fund of the Los Angeles Silent Club by its bazaar, which took place late in November, surpassing all past events. The feature of the occasion was the auction sale of a picture of the White House, in which the wife of the President autographed her name, Grace Coolidge. It was bid in by Wm. Phelps for \$16.

Walter Johnson, who won the World's Series for the Washington team by his great skill in the box, received the great warmest reception he ever had, when he showed up in Los Angeles. Over 30,000 people turned out to see him at the baseball park, and were greatly interested in his work in the box, in which he showed how he won the last game of the World Series. Some weeks later Babe Ruth received a similar reception, but a less number attended his exhibition in hitting and playing. He remained here over two months, before returning to his ranch in Massachusetts.

The Pacific Coast League season ended the last of October, after a very successful season, Seattle winning the pennant. Soon after this the great football season started in, and attracted several hundred thousand football fans to the great Coliseum, where such teams as University of Nevada; University of Arizona; University of Idaho; University of Syracuse, New York, and University of Missouri, the Champions of Mid States. University of Southern California proved to be strong enough to lick each of them.

Bowling is in fashion among the deaf. Starting last fall it has been going on ever since. The L. A. S. C.; A. C. D., Frats and non-frats, are the teams in the bowling league, the former leading the others.

Los Angeles was aglow with life and color on September 27th, and surging thousands filled the streets as never before, for the day was set for the homecoming of the World Film, who had flown around the World in seven months. Some time after this the appearance of the dirigible Shenandoah high in the sky attracted everybody to the tops of all the buildings, hills, etc., watching its wonderful progress over the city on its way from San Diego to San Francisco. It has never flown over here before.

The following were elected officers of the Los Angeles Silent Club: President, L. James; Vice-President, C. Murday; Secretary, A. Ballin; and Treasurer, J. Beck.

The following are the results of the election of Los Angeles Division, No. 27, for the new year: President, T. Samuelson; Secretary, J. O. Harris; and Treasurer, J. Mitchellson.

Mr. D. Tate is "all smiles" since he became daddy of a boy-baby.

Mr. O. Larson wears a broad smile as a result of being a daddy of a girl-baby.

Mr. J. Beck is in smiles, for his wife is back from Utah to brighten up his home.

Having remained here throughout the winter, Mr. and Mrs. B. Wood returned to their farm in Oxnard. While here they were regular visitors at the L. A. S. Club.

Pneumonia was the direct cause of Fred Plenz's passing away in November. He had been suffering with it in a hospital for a long time. His wife and two children survive him.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's death came as a shock to several of his friends in Los Angeles, especially to the writer, who was strongly urged to enter Gallaudet College, when he was teaching in Vancouver School before he became a minister. His jovial good nature and inimitable stories made for him lasting friends, who mourn his passing.

Mrs. A. Hultene has been a recent addition to the list of local auto owners, as a result of having a

coupe sedan "Star." She is quite a wonderful driver, having only taken a few lessons from Mrs. F. Roberts' daughter.

We have not had much rain during the fall and winter months, though it has visited here thrice. We are happy for heavy rains during the New Year.

Frank Chaney's long confinement in a hospital resulted in the loss of his left eye. The eye had to be taken out to save his life. Now he is well able to be around at home. His countless friend sympathize with him over the loss of his eye.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Handley took a flying trip in an auto up to San Francisco, and spent a week there in December, which was added to his summer vacation.

As a result of being married, Mr. Corcoran received congratulations from his friends here. He and his bride are living happily in San Bernardino, a suburb of Los Angeles.

Mr. C. Murday's friends are very glad to see him back here again after several months' absence in the east, but were quite disappointed at his not bringing with him his new bride. He said he meant a new Red Sedan.

Miss G. Horn is smart enough to escape the coming of the winter season in Nebraska, where she has been visiting with her folks, and is with us again.

Simon Himmelschein got scared at too many autos chasing him shortly after his purchase of a new Ford Coupe Sedan, and then sold it. He seems to enjoy being without the auto, even though he had to take the car to and from work daily.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Terry, who graduated from University of California with high honors last spring, got married before the old year passed away. She and her husband are enjoying their married life on their parents' ranch.

Mr. A. Amundsen and his lovely wife shook off the dust of San Francisco, and moved to Long Beach, near here, last year. They visit the Los Angeles Silent Club whenever their convenience allows them.

The wife of the scribe had a serious accident in the gas explosion at her home last November, which nearly cost both her eyes. She was going to light the gas, and it exploded, burning off her eyelashes and brows. She could hardly open her eyes, and the landlady heard her cries, and then sent for a doctor. Mrs. Price's eyes were bandaged for a few days, after which she could see all right. Luckily her sight was not at all injured, and also the kitchen was not at all damaged. She has been wearing eyeglasses ever since, so as to keep them strong.

The L. A. S. C. rendered a very delightful Christmas entertainment on the eve of December 27th, and those present enjoyed the treat of candies and eating apples. The features of the affair was Thomas Singleton disguised as Santa Claus, riding in an airplane through the scenes on the stage.

The Watch Party given by the L. A. S. C. in the parish house of the Episcopal Church at Brighton Avenue, on the last eve of December, to see out the year 1924 and the see in 1925, was greatly enjoyed by those present.

E. M. PRICE.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Thomas Breen died on Thursday, February 19th. The news of his death reached us so late that we could not give it a hasty notice in this letter, so we shall write about it in our next letter.

Mrs. Margaret E. Syle is confined to her home by illness. Her early recovery is looked for.

Mr. Charles Schragler lectured before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, February 15th. His subject was "The Jews at Home and Abroad."

The Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M. A., S. T. B., pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf has prepared an attractive Lenten program.

In lieu of sermons, announcements is made of the following readings, believing that they will be heard with pleasure and profit.

ALL SERVICES TO BE HELD AT 8:00 P. M. PROMPTLY

Ash Wednesday, February 25th:—"Featherbed," by Nathaniel Hawthorne. Thursday, February 26th:—"The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," by Robert Louis Stevenson.

Thursday, March 5th:—"The Story of Ivan, the Fool," by Count Lyoff N. Tolstol.

Thursday, March 12th:—"Mamma," by Ivan Turnegene.

Thursday, March 19th:—"The Vision of St. Lausfal," by James Russell Lowell. Thursday, March 26th:—"The Mansion," by Dr. Henry Van Dyke.

Thursday, April 2d:—"Tales from the Field," by P. Ch. Asbjornsen. Thursday, April 9th:—"What Men Live By," by Count Lyoff N. Tolstol.

Good Friday, April 10th:—Holy Communion, and sermon. Easter Sunday, April 12th:—Holy Communion, at 3:00 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Beauchemin, of this city attended social events in

Brooklyn, N. Y., early in this month.

A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McLaughlin was buried recently.

Mrs. Morris P. Garbett is visiting in this city and vicinity. She came ostensibly to attend the bedside of a sick brother.

Miss Susan McKinney visited friends in Easton, Pa., the past week. The address of Mrs. Eva Mosteller is 1080 Dreher Avenue, Stroudsburg, Pa.

Miss Helen E. Fechtburg, of Eddington, Pa., was a week-end visitor here last week.

James Shelton, 42 years old, colored, was sentenced to not less than ten nor more than twenty years in the Eastern Penitentiary by Judge Bonniwell in the Municipal Court after he had been convicted of a felonious assault upon 13-year-old Jessie Smith, also colored. The girl is a deaf mute.—Phila. Inquirer, Feb. 19.

DETROIT.

[News items for this column may be sent to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 1738 Field Avenue, Detroit, Mich.]

Under the auspices of the Detroit Chapter Michigan Association of the deaf, the members attended a social at the home of Mrs. Eunice Stark, Thursday, February 12th, from 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. A sum of \$17.50 went into the fund. It is a broken record and all ladies present present throw up their hands with thanksgiving. The house was beautifully decorated with the pictures of Lincoln, Washington, the Capitol, white House, Lincoln Memorial and the flags. Mrs. Stark was an excellent entertainer, and her assistants were her daughter, her sister and Mrs. Hull. Mrs. Stark's son is assistant superintendent of the Stock and Transfer Division of Perstest Mfg. Co.

A Motion Picture Entertainment was given under the auspices of the Detroit Association of the Deaf, at their hall 336 Michigan Ave., Saturday evening, February 14th. It was a good show. Those who searched for thrills, red blooded romance, etc., were pleased in viewing this wonderful show of Keaton. Iva Heymanson was chairman.

Sunday, February 15th was beautiful, cool and H. B. Waters, our Lay Reader, read of Christ's agony and Judas's betrayal, how he came and with him a great multitude with swords and staves. Peter McNulty rendered a hymn.

A pleasant but surprise birthday party was tendered Thomas Leach at his home on Mitchell Ave., Sunday afternoon, February 15th. He was remembered with nice gifts. Those who were present enjoyed the event and they wished Mr. Leach many happy returns of the day. A birthday supper was served and Mrs. Leach proved to be an excellent cook.

The members of the Royal Oak Chapter, M. A. D., met at the home of Mrs. Chas. Brown, Saturday evening, February 14th. Many from Detroit and other towns were present and they enjoyed the evening. A big sum of money walked into the M. A. D. Welfare.

Mr. and Mrs. Selig (Pansy) have moved into a new light-housekeeping apt. of five rooms last week. It is at 238 Grand Boulevard, East. They would be glad to have their friends call.

Miss Bartke gave a surprise shower for Mr. and Mrs. Feet, Thursday evening, February 12th, at the hall of the Lutheran Church. A floor lamp was given them as a gift from those who attended. Light refreshment was served. Mr. and Mrs. Feet were married recently. Congratulations.

A Box Social will be given under the auspices of the Royal Oak Chapter, Michigan Association of the Deaf, at the home of Mrs. H. B. Waters at Royal Oak, Mich., March 14th. Come every one to swell the welfare fund.

The Gospel (Glad Tidings) meeting which was opened last April at 1708 Porter Street, between 11th and 12th Streets, is still going on every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Every deaf is welcome. No collection taken. Mr. Chas. Selig is in charge.

George Pusey, a graduate of the Winnipeg School for the Deaf, Manitoba, Canada, where he first resided and worked for some years, then went to New York City, about one and a half years and worked there during that period, is now residing in our town with his mother and brother. Some of his relatives are living here too, so he is not alone.

Frank Terry, who returned to Montreal, Canada, last September to work for the Simmon Beds Co., with the understanding that he was to play hockey with them, came back to Detroit last January, expecting at any time to work at his old job at the Continental Motor Co. He plays hockey with the G. T. B. team of our town.

The Detroit Chapter, M. A. D., will have a social under the management of Mrs. Wm. Rheiner, at her cozy home on Sylvester Street, March 17th.

The Ladies' Guild will hold a social at the Parish House of St.

John's Church Friday evening, March 6th. Two prominent gentlemen will give lecture.

The monthly business meeting of the Ladies' Guild will meet on the afternoon of March 5th. Every member is urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Musladin, of California, are in the city. They are pleasant people, and Detroit friends hope they will stay in the city with us for good.

A host of friends of the Liddys extend to them their sincere sympathy upon the accidental death of their nephew the other day.

The Lobsingers are moving into a better and more fashionable neighborhood. The new address will be given in the next issue.

The Stegners are residing in a new large apartment at 4768-14 Street. They like it better and are going to give a party this spring. Mrs. Stegner is a No. 1 entertainer.

Mrs. Pearl Gatton is expected to be in the "City Dynamic" at any moment from Chicago, where she has been for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ulrich are still living at their own home on Garland, and say they cannot live without the JOURNAL, the best home paper for the deaf of the Union.

The Washington deaf will be pleased to learn that the Verniers have bought a new home on Ingraham, in the Northwest Section.

The Riedingers have put their property on Cutler Avenue for sale, and they are looking for a new home and better neighborhood.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Meek is sick with whooping cough, and he is still under the care of the family physician. Their friends hope for the little one's speedy recovery.

Any colored deaf mute who desires a home and domestic work, write Mrs. P. R. Vernier, 1647 Lamont, N. W., Washington, D. C.

The little child of Mr. John Rutherford is growing to be a wonderful little girl, talks and acts cunning, the perfect picture of her mother.

Clarence Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Moore was married December 24th, 1924.

Mrs. C. C. C.

The King's Palace

December twenty-first is St. Thomas Day, when the poor in many European countries are given gifts of wheat and corn. St. Thomas was an architect and was told by his king to build him a wonderful palace while he was away in a foreign land. He gave Thomas bags of gold and silver, with huge piles of jewels, and ordered him to build the most wonderful palace that had ever been erected.

"I'll do it, sire!" said Thomas. That night Thomas dreamed a dream in which Christ appeared to him, and told him how he could build a palace that would fulfill the promise he had made the king. Two years later the king returned to his native land and was met by crowds of his people. All well and happy; warmly clad and rosy cheeks. They knelt to kiss his hand and called down blessings upon him as he passed by, even little children joining in the happy welcome, and lifting their smiling faces to greet the monarch, who never before had received from his subjects anything save the servile obedience of fear! The king marveled much, for here was love, deep and true, coming to from every direction.

"And where is my palace?" the king demanded by and by of Thomas the Architect.

"In heaven," was the prompt reply. "The money thou gavest to me, O king, to use in building you the most wonderful palace in the world, has erected for you an abiding palace in heaven, for with all thy gold and silver have I fed the poor and clothed the naked and built shelters for the homeless. The people of thy kingdom are filled with peace and with gratitude to thee for turning their mourning into joy, and their hard and bitter existences into happy lives."

The king was bitterly angry, and was pining to have Thomas executed, when he in his turn dreamed a dream. And in this dream he glimpsed the Christ and was told that Thomas had indeed built him a palace, but that it was in heaven. And as the king awoke he heard these words:

"O king, the right uses of thy riches can prepare thee an abiding place in heaven before thou goest there, but they can not follow thee there. Thy heavenly mansion must be built while thou art on earth."

Thomas was forgiven and later became a saint, and the king was so changed that he became known far and wide as the monarch whom the people loved, because he spent his life and all he had in helping others.—The Classmate.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.
Rev. T. H. Anderson, Pastor.
Mr. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A. M.
Sermon—11 A. M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P. M.
Everybody Welcome.

FANWOOD.

The Maryland team came here in charge of Mr. Harry Benson, the coach, and with the team also was his sister, Miss Elizabeth Benson. The team consisted of the following: William McCaules, Arthur Winebrener, Coyle Smith, Leonard Downes, Leo Rosenberg, Irving King, Leo Deluca and Harry Friedman.

On Thursday last, the Fanwood Five easily triumphed over the Maryland team on the home court by the score of 40 to 30. In both halves Fanwood started out like a whirlwind, and accurate shooting and passing put them in the lead. The shining lights of Fanwood's team were Ceruiglio, Kerwin and Kahn. Hicks and Behrens, at guard, did very creditable work. Downes and Winebrener starred for the Maryland quintet. Third straight victory!

In the evening the Maryland players were entertained with a dance and light refreshments. They reported that they enjoyed the reception very much.

M. S. D.	Pos.	FANWOOD
Winebrener	R.F.	Ceruiglio
Rosenberg	L.F.	Kerwin
Downes	C.	Kahn
Smith	R.G.	Hicks
Deluca	L.G.	Behrens

Fields Goals—Maryland—Winebrener; 10; Downes, 4. Fanwood—Ceruiglio, 7; Kerwin, 7; Kahn, 5. Fouls from the floor—Maryland—Winebrener, 1; Downes, 1. Fanwood—Ceruiglio, 1; Kerwin, 1. Referee—Frank Lux. Timekeeper—Retzker. Scores—Arne Olsen and Miss Elizabeth Benson. Time of quarters—10 minutes. Friedman for Deluca.

On the twelfth of February the Margat Five won a hard fought victory from the Sunset team, to the tune of 26 to 25. Louis Rosen-sweet, forward player, and George Lynch, Captain and forward, players of our team, were the mainstay of the team.

The former made a long shot from the middle of the field in the last two minutes of the last quarter.

In the preliminary contest, the Fanwood Juniors was badly defeated by the Howard basketball by the count of 38 to 22. The visitors were too strong for them. Rosen-sweet and Lynch, who played both games of the afternoon contest did the best work for our team, by their fine shooting and passing.

Mr. Rapport, a former tutor, with a man friend, made a recent visit to this Institution. He drove his "Chevrolet" coupe car about 1000 miles from Michigan, where they reside.

Mr. Edward Clearwater, carpentering instructor, who retired from this Institution after many years' faithful service, was up at the JOURNAL office. He looks fine and comfortable with his usual smile.

Last Wednesday, the 18th inst., Mr. Edwin Hodgson, the editor of the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL, resumed his duties at this printing-office after a month's journey in the West Indies. The printing classes were really glad to see him.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, of the New York JOURNAL is taking a vacation at one of the winter resorts in the Bahamas. (He has earned a play spell, and "the boys" all hope he will have the time of his life and come back rested and refreshed.—Kentucky Standard.

Last Wednesday we had a visitor in the person of Mrs. Coghlan, of the Columbia School of Journalism, who came to see how the deaf are being taught, and afterwards is to write an article concerning the education of the deaf. She was shown classes in session, and also the pupils in the Industrial-Department learning different trades.

Our Fanwood basketball (girl's) team was defeated by the score of 16 to 5, in favor of N. J. S. D., at the latter's court, on the 20th of February.

A Victorian Rebuke

As a little boy King George was much afraid of his grandmother, Queen Victoria. An amusing story of those days, says an anonymous writer in Good Housekeeping, came to my mind when I heard that a gold sovereign had recently been found at the foot of the high grass bank near the southern boundary wall of the palace garden.

The date of the sovereign shows that it was undoubtedly one that King George's grandmother had presented to him when he was a boy of five. At that time the court was at Buckingham Palace. One afternoon a nursery footman took King George over to see Queen Victoria. After tea and a chat she gave her grandson a new sovereign and bade him go into the garden and play there for half an hour, and then come back and say good-by to her.

Now, the sport that the prince most enjoyed whenever he visited the gardens at Buckingham Palace was rolling down the green banks. But since that kind of sport was exceedingly damaging to his clothes he had been forbidden to indulge himself in it. Now the temptation to have another good roll was too much for the prince; so as soon as he reached the garden he went straight to the bank and kept running up it and rolling down it for half an hour. Then he went back to the palace and, after brushing himself carefully, went to bid his grandmother good-by.

On reaching Marlborough House a short time later, he discovered that he had lost the sovereign; but he knew that, if he told anyone of his loss, he should have to tell how he had been amusing himself. He decided to say nothing about it.

A week later his grandmother went to Marlborough House, and King George was sent down from the nursery to see her. "And what did you buy with the sovereign I gave you, George?" she asked.

"Nothing, grandma," the prince replied with a sinking heart.

"You are keeping it then, I hope, until you find a really useful way of spending it."

The prince looked at his grandmother. To conceal the truth was one thing; to tell a downright lie was another. "I lost it," he blurted out and then told how.

No one could administer a severer rebuke in fewer words than Queen

Victoria. Her censure of the prince did not last long, but when the prince left her his eyes were filled with tears of mortification.

How deep an impression Queen Victoria had made on her grandson may be judged from the fact that years later, when the sovereign was found, His Majesty admitted to a member of his household that he should long since have forgotten all about it, except for the terrible few minutes he had spent with his grandmother.

The Surf Riders

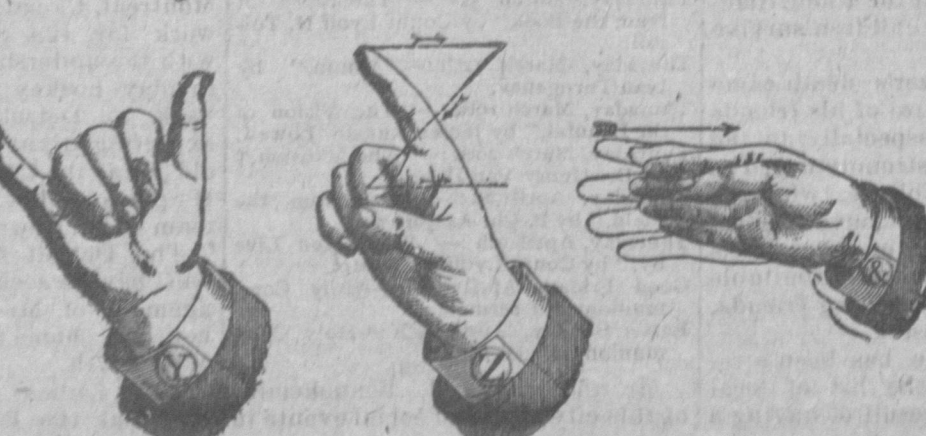
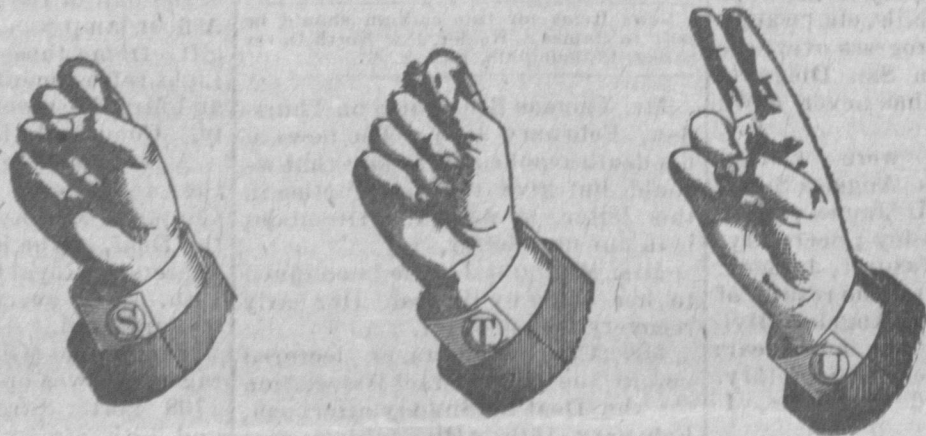
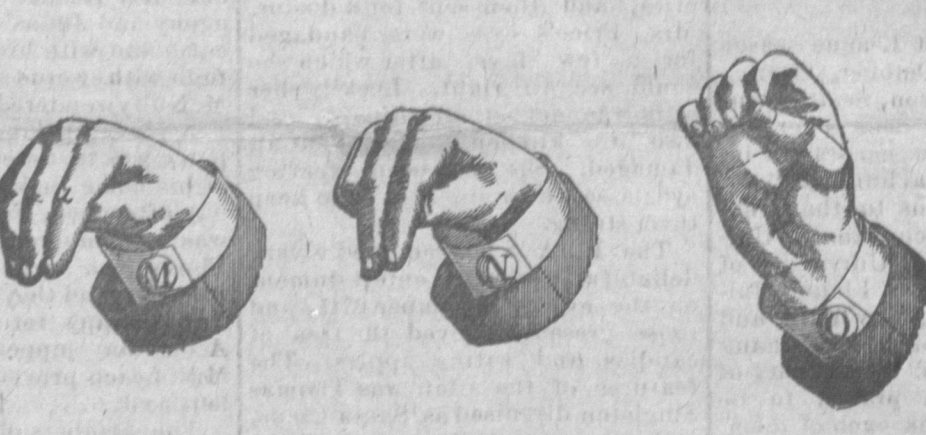
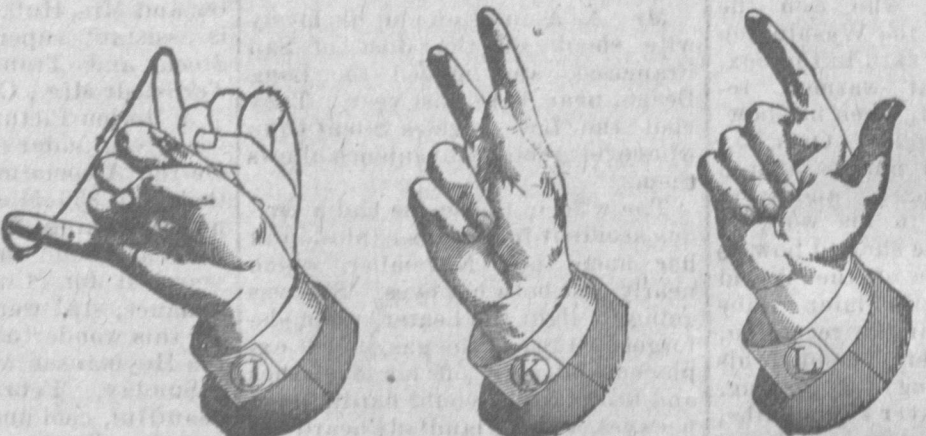
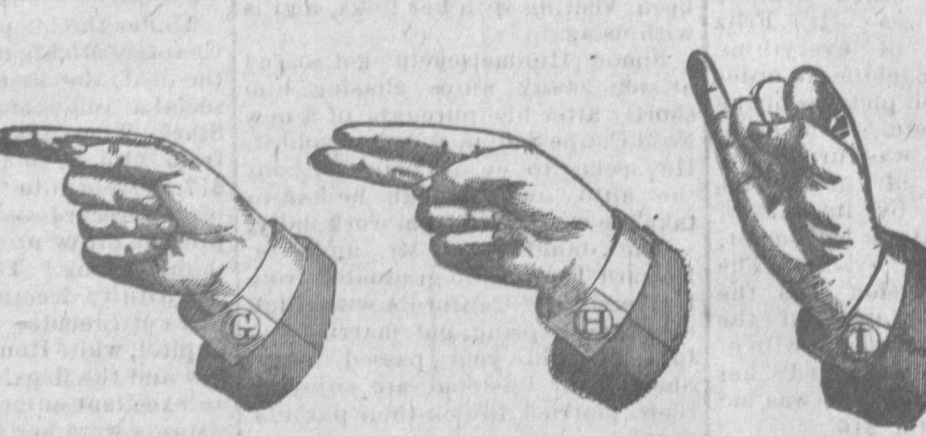
In all the world there is no other sport that gives quite the same sensation of untrammelled freedom, as surf riding. This is a sport at which the Hawaiians were adepts long before the white man came, but it had almost died out a few years ago. Then it was revived, and today it is indulged in at Waikiki Beach, not by Hawaiians only, but by *haolei* (whites) as well.

Riding a surf board looks easy—but try it for yourself and you'll quickly learn that it isn't as easy as it looks, until you have mastered the knack. One must catch the on-rushing wave at just the right instant, keep the narrow surf board pointed in the right direction, and with the right slant, and paddle hard to get a start before the waves catches up with one. If it is done just right, the surf board, with its rider, is caught up on the crest of the wave and carried along at breath-taking speed until the waves dies away as it reaches the sandy shore.

But if the rider doesn't know the trick of the game, if he fails to get the right start, the waves crashes down on him, his board bucks like a wild bronco, and he finds himself flung ignominiously into the surf, while his board gives him a parting kick and floats away without him.

Success in surf-board riding depends upon getting the right start. In that respect it's a good deal like life. Once the wave has passed, the chance of success, for that time, has gone. But, as in other activities of life, failure to catch one wave need not spell failure ultimately to succeed. There will be other waves, and one can try again. In the end persistence will turn the trick and one will find himself standing erect, the spray whipping his face, the wind rushing through his hair, and speeding with wild exhilaration toward his goal.—*Honolulu Monitor*.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



\$\$\$ CASH PRIZES \$\$\$

Will be awarded for the most Original and Unique Costumes, whether Comical or otherwise. In the Dancing Contests, the couples decided as winners by prominent judges will also be awarded cash prizes.

AT THE

FANCY DRESS BALL and DANCING CONTEST

OF THE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

(Incorporated)

Odd Fellows' Memorial Hall, 301-309 Schermerhorn St.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, March 28, 1925

TICKETS, - \$1.00
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FIFTH

ANNUAL FIELD MEET

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

May 30, 1925